Mighland Wier

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NUMBER 1

· Poetry.

[For the News. LINES ON THE DEATH OF ELI M Member of Band of 12th Indiana Regiment, who di at Warrenton Junetion, Va., April 13, 1802.

BY HIS CRIPPLED BROTHER, GRANVILLE. Best, dearest brother, the battle is o'er: Thy hardships are ended, thy warfare is done! Bravely thou struggled, but struggle no more-Enjoy the sweet peace which thy valor hath won!

We fain would have met thee once more here below,-To have welcomed thee home from the field of the To have shown thee we love thee, as when we said, "g

And die, if it must be, our Country to save!" I would that thy wife, thy dearly loved Jane, Could have kissed, once more, that manly brow;

Methinks 'twould have lessened the piercing pain That is almost breaking her young heart now, I would that then couldst have taken thy boy, Thy bright-eyed Jemmie, upon thy kure,

As he playfully prattied so sweetly to thee. I would that thy parents, now bowed down with grief, Could have once more heard thee speak their name; And methinks 't would have been a sweet relief, Could thy brothers and sisters have heard the same.

That thy heart might have thrilled with innermost jo

But thou'rt cone, dear brother, and we should not weep Thy hardships are ended, thy warfare is done. And we feel 'twould be wrong, could we break thy sleep, To destroy the sweet peace which thy valor hath won. Level, O., April 23, 1862.

Miscellancous.

From a letter in the Cincinnati Times, dated Pittsburg Landing, April 14, we make the following extracts:

BURYING THE DEAD. The boundaries of the battle-field are marked by graves. Some are within half a mile of the river, and thence they extend far out the Corinth road. Each National grave is marked by a head-board, containing the name of the deceased. The rebels are buried in pits. I saw one that contained one hundred and forty-nine bodies. On the center was a small board, on which was marked, in legible characters, the fellow-

24 10 Rebele, 1 3 1 The pits are larger or smaller, according to the character of the fight in the immediate locality; the robel dead all having been buried near where they Fully three-fourths of those killed by bullets were shot in the head. Our regiments generally buried their own dead near to their encampments, and many of them have been rudely enclosed with limbs of the neighboring trees. THE LOSS,

The official reports of the loss are nearly all in. It will amount, in killed, wounded and missing, to nearly ten thousand. Of these a large portion are prisoners, or missing. The regiments on Sunday, suffered more severely than those who did the fighting on Monday. The panic-stricken regiments are the

largest sufferers in killed, showing that

the soldier who stands squarely up to

the work is in less danger of being kill-

ed than those who attempt to shirk

The rebel loss is fearful. So rapidly were they pressed back on Monday, that they were unable to carry with them their dead, and only a portion of their wounded. The fact that they left the body of their commander on the field, shows how hotly they were pressed by our columns. We have large numbers of their wounded, and have buried two thousand of their dead. What their

loss is, can only be conjectured from the number left on the field, and it must be superior to ours.

TO THOSE WHO PUT UP CONCENTRAT-ED CHICKEN AND BEEF .- Those eugaged in the good work of supplying our sick and wounded with concentrated meats, ought to know that great care is necessary in canning them, else they will not keep in any climate.

To put meats in cans at one's house, and then carry them to the tinner's to be soldered, will not answer. The cans should be filled as full as possible; the tinner must be present and solder them immediately, when boiling hot; otherwise more than one-half will spoil .-The longer chickens are stewed, and concentrated, the more likely to keep. It is better to retain the cans a few days, and if there is the slightest appearance, by the swelling of the can, of the formation of gas within, do not send

Will your papers in the city and country publish the above? It may save much labor and expense. Oxford, April 16 .- [Cin. Gazette.

Gov. Tod has sent the following dispatch to the Ohio troops engaged in the battle at Pittsburg Landing, Tonnessee:

"In behalf of the loyal citizens of the State you love so much, I tender their profound thanks for the gallantry, courage, and endurance you have displayed. Thank God, from the best information in our possession, we are able to claim that Ohio soldiers all did their duty .-Those yet in the field, we are sanguine, will avenge the deaths of their comrades on the sixth and seventh. On! then,

gallant volunteers of Ohio, and win new laurels for our State. With one heart, the friends you left at home are caring as Ohio mothers, wives, sisters, fathers, and brothers know how to care, for their sick and wounded hurbands, cons and

Union Meeting in Kentucky! Strong Resolutions and Plain Talking: THE NECRO QUESTION HANDLED

Speech by Col. Leonidas Metcalfe.

[Correspondence Cincinnati Gazette.]

CARLISLE, NICHOLAS COUNTY, KY., April 14, 1862. At a meeting of the Union men held in Carlisle, Nicholas county, Ky., April 14, the following preamble and resolutions were offered by Col. Leonidas Metcalfe and adopted, with but one dissenting volcer

WHEREAR, Many persons have been guilty of the highest crime that can be committed b man on earth, guilty of treason against the best Government ever invented by man, and have actually went forth from amongst us and joined the armies of our enemies in time of war, and left here with the avowed intention of returning in a few weeks, and cut the throats of every Union man, or run them scross the Ohio river, and take their property; and others have taken office in a civil espacity under the pretended Government of the enemy and are thereby doing all their cowardly souls would permit them to do against our gloriou

Now, therefore, we resolve, that all such persons shall never return and live in this county, and we are resolved to use any means whatever that are required to prevent their return, and will protect and defend any man or men that will drive them off, or use any ther means to rid the country or the world

And all men who have been to the South on real or pretended trading expeditions, and did not join the armies of, or aid the enemy, must nevertheless quit their treasonable talk; they must behave, or share the fate of other trait-ors. Sympathizing with the enemy will no longer be telerated.

Recoived. That any man who claims to be a Union man, and is colloquing and electioncering with well-known Secessionists, and at-tempting to run for office on such grounds, we will treat as Secessionists and tools of traitors. W. C. ODEN, Chairman. M. M. GAUNCE, Clerk.

Col. Metcalfe spoke in favor of the resolutions as follows:

Union men, layal men, true men to your country and her cause in the hour of peril, let me warn you in time before the tyrant's foot is on your neck. We, the people of Kentucky, have voted

three fimes, and have chosen our position. We

have decided that we are a part, and a willing

part, of the United States. We have ex-

ercised our great STATE BIGHT. No

tyraut dictated to you that you should remain in the Union. No Congress or Legislature has ever said that you must and shall remain in the Union where your fathers left you; but you have, after mature deliberation, said through the polls, to the sacred ashes of your fathers, that you appreciate the heritage, and will perpetuate it, defend it, die for it. But behold! a real tyrant comes fooming up in the southern horizon, and plainly, unmistakably says to you, that Kentucky is necessary for them, and they will have it, no matter what you decide, or how you vote. Is that tyranny? or is it submitting like honest democrats to the will of the people? SACHED STATE RIGHTS. WHERE ARE YOU DOW? The forked-tongued scoundrels tell you that Lincoln brought on this war. Are you idiots? Are you such consummate fools that they can impose such stuff on you? Were you so lost to common sense as to bring on a war with them, to prove to them that Kentucky was necessary for them to have? No; you voted, and then they invade your State, regardless of all their professions about State Rights, and at the same time that their hypocritical leaders in the State are preaching peace, gentle peace, the invaders publish to the world that they intend to conquer you, coerce you, subjugate you, or kill or drive you from your homes; and now in your midst are a set of perjured scoundrels who hold office under the Government, and at the same time are in favor of the South-in favor of the South doing what? Why, carrying out all these threats. They sympathize with the enemy in time of war. What cord of sympathy has been struck? Why, they wish and hope that your throats may be cut, or you exiled from your country, and the invaders to take possession. What else can they be sympathizing with or for? And yet you permit these avowed traitors not only to live among you, but to hold offices. Who of you would have put up with a man that sympathized with Black Hawk or Santa Anna? Yet, neither of them ever attempted the subjugation of Kentucky. You all know the advice given to a celebrated pretended Union company, by a high official, when they refused to take the outh fequired of the Kentucky militia. He slimply advised them openly to perjury. "Oh! take the eath, boys," says this sympathizing official, "and CONSTRUE IT TO SUIT YOUR OWN consciences." They did; and where are these perjured scoundrels now? In the army of the so-galled Southern Confederacy. They made their threats when they left here, that they would be back in six weeks at most, and would out the throat of every Union man here, or run him across the Ohio river; but since they have found that two can play at that game, some of them are attempting to sneak back and claim the rights of citizens. Will you let such thieves and would-be robbers come amongst you again? No! no! Never let them make the second track. In plain English, shoot the traitors upon right. It is a right

and laws are for the protection of loyal citizers, and not for the protection of our enemies in sime of war. An old villain, in a neighboring county, went off with a company of others last summer to the Southern Confederacy, after doing all the harm he could here, and he has also a son now a captain in the Southern army, and a son-inlaw that was there, but has sneaked back among the Lincolnites here, and is now a prisoner. Well, the aforesaid old sooundrel was a member of our Legislature, and arrived at Frankfort, and did actually take his seat in the Legislature unmolested, and is now at home and permitted to remain there undis-

they are justly entitled to. Our Constitution

turbed, and a military Union gentlemen, I understand, telegraphed to the forces near his residence not to disturb him. Oh! his crime and conviction are so sure a thing, that it is not worth while for the people to take him in hand, and it seems also that his treason is so plain that the officials think it not worth while to bother themselves about him in these busy. ti mes, -- HE MAS MONEY.

U.C.'s are you asleep, and are you willing to sleep with such copperheads, in biting distance of your are you willing to have such seed again among you! Shades of fathers "in vain ye fought, in vain ye bled," if we your offspring want valor to repel the encreachments of tyrants, or let traiters know their doom.

Virginia voted largely for the Union, and she has been subdued. Poor old imbecile!-"Pity the sorrows of a poor old man." Tennessee voted sixty thousand majority for the Union, and she has been trampled under the feet of the invader. Missouri voted forty thousand majority for the Union, and her soil is crimsoned with the blood of her sons, shed by the invading foe, who are trying to coerce her out of her allegiance, and make her pay tribute to a unurper and tyrant. Can't you see that the same fate awaits you, if you do not wake up and slay the dragon of Seconsion, treason and traitorism? The time for argument has passed. Go to work, and do not run to the military with every grievance. Correct It yourselves, and remember that our laws are for the protection of loyal citizens, AND NOT FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE ENEMIES OF OUR

How often have you heard the threat, that "in a few weeks you will be driven from your country?" Who made these threats you all know. They left their wives and children here, plainly showing that their confidence in their return was unbounded. Some of them have invaded Camp Chase, Camp Morton, Fort Lafayette, etc., and some are trying to slip back among as. They would drive us from our country for being true to our country. If such a dire calamity should ever befall you, be sure to make the sympathizers go first. In an address to the people of Georgia, signed by Howell Cobb, R. Looms, M. J. Crawford, and others, they advise and urge their robbers now in the field to "make us feel ALL THE HORBORS OF WAR AT OUR PIRESIDES." They mean by that to kill our wives and children. A class of men who have returned from the South lately, say that they went to the South to collect what was owing to them, and that they have not aided the enemy. But look at their course here amongst us. They are advocating the cause of the enemy-adhering to the enemy in time of war. I heard one of them say that he did not deny being in favor of the South-in favor of the South making you feel all the horrors of war at your firesides, I suppose,-Another one of these returned mule traders said, a few days ago, to a Union man, "that all of you will catch hell before long, because the Confederates were getting behind Buell," and they expect us to protect them until their allies get here to give us hell. If I am not mistaken the aforesaid Southern lovers took a drove of mules to the South since trade was interdicted. One of them had an offer for his mules for the Government, and I am told he said he would rather take them to the South

if he never got a cent for them. Probably they are laid in the South as a nest egg, and probably they are now drawing Southern artillery on the field to slay your brothers. I heard a gentleman (?) on our streets, more than a year ago, saying that we ought not to pay a cent to the damned Northerners. LOOK OUT, OWNERS AND RIDDERS .-TAKE FAIR WARNING. If these men expect to stay here they must stop their treasonable talk, or they are no better than the traitors who have gone from here and joined the army, and should be dealt with in the same manner. They are aiding all they dare do. Will you defend your firesides? Will you defend your wives and children? Will you be mealymouthed any longer with vipers in your midst, who consider it one of the Southern rights to invade your State, cut your throats, and make you feel all the horrors of war at your own

Fathers, brothers, mothers and sisters, why are you bereaved? why has your son died? why has your brother been slain?-ron naving BEEN TRUE TO HIS COUNTRY. Their blood eries loudly from the ground; my murderer is in your midst, living under your protection at his case, and still persuading all he can to go into the army of the robbers, and slay, pillage and burn. The husband and brother's bones are bleaching where they fell in defense of their country; and at home the "wild mother is screaming over her famishing brood," and you stickle and hide behind constitutional arguments that are abstractions, or have no foundation. O, Vengeance! where is thy rod? "Forbearance has ceased to be a virtue."-Mad, demented fiends are amongst you, doing and prompting every possible injury to you and your country, taking life, liberty and property, and you are protecting them; you strangle at the gnat, while they heap mountains of iniquity on your shrinking heads. Is it constitutional for them to kill your brother at Fort Donelson, and unconstitutional for you to kill his murderer or accessory here? Down

The black vultures of hell have accended in elerical robes and taken possession of the sacred pulpit, and from thence have spread their sooty wings over your country's bright escutcheon, to blacken and tarnish its resplendent luster. Shake off the dreadful incubus .-Shake off the fetters these vampires are riveting on you, and hurl the long-faced, hypocritical, traitorous scoundrels back to their dread

O, sacred nigger! thy triumph cease awhile for Cotton is no longer King. I have just heard of the battle of Pittsburg, and have come to the conclusion that the wind has been taken out of the terrible BOAR-BEGARD, and think he will defer taking Washington, marching his victorious army scross the Delaware, and dietating terms to the cowardly Yankees under the shade of Bunker Hill, until Gabries toots his mellow, mellow horn, and we are all safe in ABBAHAM's BOSOM.

I had started to pay my respects to the nigger-lovers of the South. There has been no election since I can remember but the cry of nigger was raised. A constable, coroner, udge, or president totald not be nominated but the same old tune was ground. Law after law was passed to tighten the tenure by which we held them—State laws, fugitive laws, ter-ritorial laws. Legislatures might legislate a white man to the devil if they chose, if he had NARY A RIGGER; but laws were passed to prenigger. A Republican Congress passed laws to prevent themselves from legislating on negroes in the territories; still the cry was more security, more concessions, until they require all to kneel to Gessler's cap, or cless they are not the Simon Buckner pure. They swear that it is God's institution, and that in His sublime wiedom He instigated the trader to the pious calling of eathing and shaining the will. calling of eatching and chaining the wild Af rican in the hold of some gloomy ship to trans-port him from his native hills, where his soul is in danger, to the cotton fields of America,

all for the glory of God and the increase of His kingdom; that their pursuits and pleasures in Africa are loathsome in the sight of (iod; but when they are transporte) to the cotton fields and learned to raise at bales to the hand, great is his reward, for he now pleaseth the Lord, and shall have a seat in Heaven; while traitors who have so long been protected in making black angels, quietly pecket the proceeds of the cotton. To all this you must solemnly promise and swear, or you are an Abolitionist. And some of these traitors are helping to populate beaven with angels only half black. This is no joke; all this has been preached from the pulpit by the said scoty-winged nigger satellites. They do not stop at insulting man, but biasphenic God with their insulting man, but blasphenie God with their obsequious dallying and pandering to a set of corrupt, fly-blown jackasses ento cannot see any other aim or object on earth through which pleasure or happiness can be secured but nigger; no other argument in politics but nigger; no other road to heaven but on a nigger's back. They must have the Missouri Compromise, or they will break up the Government, Then the Missouri Compromise must be repealed—it ain't fair—or they will knock all the underpinnings from under Unele Samuel. Kansas must be allowed to do as she pleases

-no intervention. Our sweet-scented Beriah, who lives in the Governor's palace, and don't rule the destinies of Kentucky exactly as he would wish to, made a speech in our county town when he was a candidate, in which he said that Congress had no power to legislate on Slavery, and must not intervene in Kansas affairs; that he would draw his sword and fight, before he would ask Congress to pass a pro-Slavery or anti-Slavery law for Kansas, for that would be setting the example that Congress had a right to intervene, and it might bereafter pass some law that we did not like, and if we complained, they might tell us we must put up with it, because we asked them to open the door of intervention, and the point was settled; but, behold! when Kausas herself was settled; but, behold! when Kansas herself attempts to settle her own business, they shift around and attempt to force her to be a slave State against her will. They have been permitted to change ground many times on that subject in the last few years. They are as unreasonable as a baby with a toy; cry if you give it to them, cry if you don't give it to them; and like the spoiled child, they must now be spanked and put to rest. I have heard it preached over since I can remember, that all it preached over since I can remember, that all we asked was to let us manage our own State affairs as we pleased, particularly our own pe-culiar institution; that the North wanted to take them away from us without compensa-tion; that if the North would only acknowledge that there is such a thing as property in man, we would be satisfied. Now, the Presiman, "e would be satisfied. Now, the President offers to us, to let us do just as we please. Buy our negroes if we wish to sell, and if we do not want to sell, who, "KEEF THIN, AND THAT IS THE KND OF IT," and we will be protected with them, thereby acknowledging that they are property, and thereby offering to defeat the abolitionists, in taking them without compensation; and also spoiling the grand argument of the disunionists, that Lincoln and his Vankes horder would take our negroes. his Yankee hordes would take our negroes from us. They are mad at Lincoln for letting us do as we please; some of them denying that the rebellion has anything to do with nigger, and, therefore, Lincoln is an abolitionist for bringing in the sacred name of nigger at this time. And some Union men are very hard to be pleased with anything the Government does, being enacted by the rebels. If Jeff, Davis had come out with the same message, they would have prenounced it the mest liberal, fair, impartial, statesmanlike document that was ever offered for the consideration of people of common sense. Oh! consistency, thou art a jewel, made of gum clastic, and can be stretched to suit the conscience. The ery of abelitionist is the whip that is continually held up to scare the ignorant into the Seccepton ranks. If you look at things with common sense, y. a are an abolitionist. If you are for your country, and for the majority ruling, you are an abolitionist. It is time we put a stop to these insults. They can not listen to reasen. The only thing you can beat common sense into them with is a green sycamore club that will not bounce, or a bullet. A few wholesome truths may be bitter, but nevertheless true. The accusation is very common that

s a fearful extent throughout the South and Kentucky. Go into any of our towns and see the different shades and colors. Jet black, buff, and brown, Mongrel, puppy, whelp and hound. But we will not speak loud on this. Some-body might be listening. You can know every

the truth, and shame old Nick, it is practiced

the North favors amnigamation.

traitor in the land as plainly as you can you hogs, by the ear marks. They have a pass which you can know them as w night as in the day time; that word is-Abolitionist. That is the sum total of all their

rguments.
I will relate an ancedute that shows a Virginian's ideas on the nigger question, and it is true; I heard it. Traveling in Virginia, I stopped at night at a house where they were holding a meeting, and any one seemed to have a right to tell what he knew. A spry young man took the pulpit, and let out on the crucifixion as follows: "My brethren! how merk was our Saviour-they crucified him; they put a crown of thorns on his head; they stuck a spear in his side; they drove nail through his hands, and he never said a word a

bit more than if he had been a nigger Pellow-citizens, you all know that nigger is the raw head and bloody bones, the scarcerow, that is continually held up to your view, never-ceasing agitation. You must stand sentine all night, you must stand sentine all day, with your musket, over your during black angels while they work in the field, to keep somebody from stealing them. And you must stand watch to keep down insurrection-CTRENAL VIGITANCE IS THE PRICE OF MIGGER. All of this hue-and-cry is kept up when there is not

the slightest danger. Well, gentlemen, does this not suggest to your mind a gleam of common sense? Does not the weary sentinel begin to mak himself, when will the relief some around? But no relief ever comes. Ah, me! when or how shall I ever find time to enjoy myself with my loved ones? Where is that happiness this sacred in-stitution is to produce? When shall I rest? Now I see this never-ending clamor has at last beat it into my head that I had better take the value of these gens from Afric's burning ands, and invest in something that will not forever disturb my peace, use the musket on traitors and take the hoe myself. Nigger and cotton has produced this rebellion, and should be made foot the bill. There is a big nigger scare still on our Congress. They afraid to take the bull by the horns. just that loyal men should fight out the hartles to save the country from the iniquity of traitors, and then pay the damages they have caused. China had to foot the bill with England; Mexico had to come up to the captain's office and auttle; the Swiss rebels had to pay for all the dishes they broke; and about twenty-five dollars per head on nigger, and two cents on cotton, will soon pay for educating the Southern mind.

"Did you ever see a lunar bow, miss?" was asked of a young lady, who replied, with great naivete,-

"I have seen a great many beaux by meon light, if that's what you mean." Why is a woman in love like a man of pro-

found knowledge? Because she understands the (he)arts and

An old lady, entirely out of the sound of the preacher's voice, at a camp-meeting, being found in tears, was asked why she wept, as she could not hear the words of the preacher, replied-"No matter-I can see the holy mag of his

A New Zealand Chief maintained that he had a good title to his land, because he had eaten the former owner! GEN. M'CLELLAN'S DREAM.

BY WESLEY BRADSOHW. Two o'clock of the third night after General McClellan's arrival in Washngton, to take command of the United States army, found that justly eminent soldier poring over several maps, and eports of scouts.

As the hours came toiling through he night, together with the dull rumbling of army wagons and artillery wheels, the wearied hero, pushing aside his maps and reports, leaned his forehead on his folded arms upon the table before him fand fell asleep so sound that trenchments was insufficient to disturb

"I could not have been slumbering General to an intimate friend, to whom he related the parative, "when I thought the door of my room which I had carefully locked was thrown suddenly open, and some one strode up to me, and laying a hand upon my shoulder, said, in a slow, solemn voice:

"General McClellan, do you sleep at your post? Rouse you, or ere it can be prevented, the foe will be on Washing-

"Never before in my life have I heard a voice possessing the commandng and even terrible tone of the one that addressed me these fearful words. And the sensation that passed through me, as it fell upon my ears, and I cowardly shrunk into myself as I thought of my negligence, I can only compare note what you see. Your time is short! post, and camp to camp, and had the it to the whistling, shricking sweep of a storm of grapeshot discharging directly through my brain .- I could not move, however, although I tried hard to sense of my willingness and yet help-

"General McClellan, do you sleep at

our post?" "There was a peculiarity about it mere atom of matter-was suspended in yet unknown power, my volition, and with the change the grape-shot-discharge sensation in my brain ceased, and a strange but new one seized my heart; one of a rough icicle being sawed back and forth through and through

"I started up, or rather I should say I thought I started up, for whether I was awake or asleep, I am utterly unable to decide. My first thought was about my maps, and, before my eyelids had half opened, my hand was grasping them. But this was not all. The table was still before me, and the maps all crumbled in my tightening clutch, were still before me, but everything else had disappeared. The furniture was gone, the ceiling was not to be seen. All I saw was the tableau I am about to describe to you.

"My gaze was turned Southward, and there spread out before me was a living map, yes a living map, that is the only expression I can think of befitting the scene. In one grand coup d' œil my eye took in the whole expanse of country, as far South as the Gulf of Mexico, and from the Atlantic Ocean on the East, to the Mississippi river Westwar llv.

"But before fully fixing my attention upon the immense scene, however, I thought of the mysterious visitant, whose voice I heard but a moment previous, and I looked toward him. 'An apparition stood on my left, somewhat in front, at a distance of about six feet from me. I sought for his features, hoping to recognize him. But I was disappointed, for the statue-like figure was naught but a vapor, a cloud, having only the general outlines of a man.

"This troubled me, and I was turning the matter over in my mind, when the shadow visitor, in the same slow, solemn tone as before said:

"General McClellan, your time is short! Look to the Southward!" "I felt unable to resist his command,

even had I wished to do so, and again, therefore, my eyes were cast over the living map. "On the Atlantic I saw the various

vessels of the blockading squadron looming up with the most perfect distinctness in the bright moonshine, that grave of human liberty. illuminated everything with a strong distinctness as you, sir, see the Corporal's goard passing here.

"This sight filled me with delightful surprise, but it would be utterly impossible for me to describe the ecstatic that followed, as within the limits I mention, my eyes took in, in minute, but lightning-like detail, every forest, every meadow, every river, every camp every tent, every sentinel, every earthwork, every cannon, and, I may say, dispensing with further detail, every living and dead thing, no matter what its height or bulk.

nels with joy. I thought that the founded." knowledge, and thereby advantage, thus

twhen, once more, that slow, but solemn now passed his lips, and now I felt a "General McClellan, take your map,

and note what you behold. Tarry not: your time is short." "I started, and glancing at the un-

arms and point Southwardly. "Still I saw no features.

accurate one of my maps, I seized a asleep, with one exception. pencil, and once more bent my gaze out over the living map.

nigehill ran over me, and the huge signs and figures. occasional booming of the heavy guns, in hand, I compared the map before me the room to convince myself that I was thus more than ten minutes," said the at those identical points; while on two I had spent years in gathering and reparticular approaches to Washington I cording its details. beheld heavy columns of the foe poststantly saw must succeed in its object, thoughts that crowded themselves into unless speedily prevented.

seemed to stare me in the face. At this dreadful moment that same slow, solemn voice struck once more upon my and active. Hastening our couriers ears saying:

Tarry pot!"

with the speed of thought, transferring by reason of the last piece of treachery, raise my head from the table. As a to the map before me all that I saw up. had not Heaven interposed. on the living map. Some mysterious lessness to make an answer to the un- and unearthly influence was upon me, man eye, save my own, and therefore, known intruder oppressed me, I once and I noted and recorded the minutest treachery can do us no harm. I have point I beheld without the slightest eff. on it every whit of information that I ort, delay, or mistake.

pencil dropped from my fingers.

"For a while previous to this, howevthis time; it seemed as though I-a er, I had become conscious that there midable, but it is only struggling in the was a shining of light on my left, that path of an avalanche. The mighty, topthe centre of an infinite space, and that steadily increased until the moment I pling mass of National power and retthe voice came from a hollow distance ceased my task, when it became in an ribution will, until the proper moment all around me. As the last word was instant more intense than the noonday comes, now and then let slip down upon sun.

> Washington, the Father of his Country, ages upon ages to come. and a second time its Savior. "My friend, it would be utterly use-

less for me to attempt to describe the mighty returned spirit. I can only say that Washington, as I beheld him in my dream or trance, as you choose to term it, was the most God-like being I could ever conceive of.

"Like a weak, dazzled bird, I sat gazing at the heavenly vision. From the sweet and silent repose of Mount Vernon our Washington had risen, to once more encircle and raise up with his saying arm our fallen, bleeding country. "As I continued looking, an expres-

sion of sublime benignity came gently upon the visage, and, for the last time, I heard this slow, solemn voice, saying her bright wings, and settled upon our "Gen. McClellan, while yet in the

flesh, I beheld the birth of the American Republic. It was, indeed, a hard and bloody one, but God's blessing was upon the nation, and therefore, through this her first great struggle for existence, he sustained her, and with his mighty hand brought her out triumphantly.

"A century has not passed since then, and yet the Child Republic has taken her position, a peer with nations whose pages of history extend into the past .-She has since those dark days, by the favor of God, greatly prospered. And now, by very reason of this prosperity. has she been brought to this second great struggle. This is by far the most perilous ordeal she has to endure open maturity, she is called on to ac. says to Union citizen: complish that vast result, Self-conquest, to learn that important lesson, Self-control, Self-rule, that in the future, will place her in the van of power and civilization. It is here that all na. masses quicker than a little tight dealtions have hitherto failed, and she too, ing with the leaders." the great Republic of the earth, had not God willed otherwise, would by to-

"But her cries have come up out of stay back." harbor and its forts, with their pacing heaven, and she will be saved. Thus hear no more of its insolence, and see sentinels, and their small-looking bar. shall peace come upon her, and pros no more of its iniquity on these streets bette guns. My eyes followed the perity fill her with joy. But her misthan on the streets of Cincinnati. I ocean line all the way around into the sion will not then be yet finished, for, observe that some of the newspapers Gulf, to New Orleans, and thence up ere another century shall have gone by, are still slyly advocating the pussy-cat the Mississippi. Fort Pickens and, in the oppressors of the whole earth, happolicy for the conquired territory. As fact, every fortification along this wa- ting and envying her exaltation, shall we value the Union, and the blessed ter boundary, I beheld with as much join themselves together and raise up blood poured out for it, let there be no their hands against her.

"But if she still be found worthy of enge.

Thenceforh shall the Republic go on shall, beneath her shadowing wings, be- dulgence they were blind to. . come a Universal Republic. Let ber,

this one idea was crossing my mind, out his hands above me. No sounds ed to address them.

strange influence coming over me, I inclined my head forward to receive the blessing, the baptism of the spirit of Washington.

The following instant a peal of thunearthly speaker, saw him extend his der rolled in upon my ears, and I awoke. The Vision had departed, and I was again sitting in my apartment, with ev-"Smoothing out the largest and most erything exactly as it was when I fell

"The map on which I had dreamed I had been marking, was litterally cov-"As I looked this time a cold, thrill ered with a metwork of pencil marks,

rough iciele again began its sawing I rose to my feet, and rubbed my motion thro' my heart. For, as pencil eyes, and took a turn or two pround with the living map, I saw masses of the really awake I again scated myself, enemy's forces being hurried to certain but the poncilings were as plain as ever, points so as to thwart a movement that and I had before me as complete a man within a day or two, I intended to make and repository of information, as though

"My mind now became confused with ed for a concentrated attack, that I in the strange and numberless ideas and it, and I involuntarily sank down upon "Treachery! treachery!" eried I, in my knees to seek wisdom and guidance despair. And as before, my blood seem- from on high. As I arose refreshed in ed to stop in its channels for joy, it spirit, that same solemn voice seemed now did so for fear. Ruin and defeat to say to me, from an infinite distance:

" Your time is short! Tarry not!" "In an instance thought came clear with orders to have executed certain "Generall McClellan, you have been manœuvers at certain points, (guiding betrayed and, had not God willed oth- myself by that now, in my eyes, unwise, ere the sun of to-morrow had set, earthly map.) I threw myself into the the Confederate flag would have floated saddle, and long ere daylight was galabove the Capitol and your grave. But loping like the tempest from post to happiness to divert the enemy from his "Ere the words had left the lips of object, which, my friend, I assure you, my vapor Mentor, my pencil was flying would have proved entirely successful

"That map is looked upon by no huneed, information that the enemy would "At last the task was done, and my give millions to keep from us. The fate of the war is settled.

"The rebellion truly seems very forits victim, forerunners of its approach. "Quickly I raised my eyes, and nev- And when the proper moment does come er, should I live forever, shall I forget it will sweep down upon, and forever what I saw. The dim, shadow figure, annihilate disunion with a thunder that but the glorified and refulgent Spirit of shall reverberate through the world for

"Sir, there shall be no more Bull Run

"God has stretched forth his arm, and the American Union is saved! And our beloved, glorious Washington shall again rest quietly, sweetly in his tomb. until the end of the prophetic century approaches, that is to bring the Republie to her third and final struggle, when he may, once more laying aside the cerements of Mount Vernon, come a messenger of succor and peace, from the Great Ruler, who has all the nations of

the earth in his keeping. "But that future is too vast for our comprehension; but are we the children of the present.

land, that strange, unearthly, wonderful map, marked while the spirit eyes of Washington looked on, shall be preserved among American archives, as a precious reminder to the American Nation, of what, in the Second Great Struggle for existence, they owed to God and the Glorious Spirit of Washington.

"Verily the ways of God are above the understanding of man."

Nashville Rabels.

The Nashville correspondent of the

New York World writes as follows: You should have witnessed the sud den and satisfactory alteration in the dialect and demeanor of treason pro-Passing as she is, from childhood to duced by these arrests. Saucy secesh "I guess the old Government is

around after all. I began to think you'd let us down easy. To tell you the truth, nothing will put down the Says another: "I've voted for this

thing, but the fact is we were all wrong, morrow's sunset, have been a broken the United States Government never heap of stones scattered over the final hurt any of us, and I am willing to go back to my allegiance, and but mellow light. I saw Charleston her borders like sweet incense unto Nashville treason is throttled. You

such advocacy. It is mischievous-it is perilous. We are dealing with a half her high calling, they shall surely be million of people whose worst and first discomfitted, and then will be ended her blunder was, that they might treat third and Last Great struggle for exist- their Government as no other people dared treat theirs. They can only be brought to their senses, can only be increasing in goodness and power, until permanently convinced of their deluher borders shall end only in the remot sion and error by being made to feel est corners of the earth, and the world the wrath of the Government whose in-

John Bell has made no speech at in her prosperity, however, remember Huntsville or elsewhere since his flight, the Lord, her God; let her trust be al. all reports to the contrary notwithstand-"My blood seemed to stop in its chan- ways in Him, and she shall never be con- ing. His wife received a letter from him to-day, in which be denies the "The heavenly visitant coased speak- charge with feeling and spirit, given to me would insure a speedy and ing and, as I still continued gazing up- growd assembled under his window brt happy termination of the war. And on him, drew near to me, and spread he positively and perempturity declin-